

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. IV. NO. 31.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1911.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROTHERS

We have a full line of Haying Requirements on hand:

Forks, Ropes, Pulleys, Grindstones, Oil Cans, Oils, Water Jugs, Etc. Get ready for the Big Cut Early.

We also have a good supply of Bailing Wire to meet the demand for Bailed Hay. Let us know your requirements.

We continue lead in GROCERIES. Our business increases every day. We keep the kind of Store that makes people feel more like buying and like buying more.

JUST A SAMPLE

Flour, per 100 lbs.	\$3.20
Sugar, " " "	6.00
Apple Butter	.70
Am, 5 lbs.	.75
Pineapples, each	.25
Gloss Starch, per lb.	.10
Good quality Tea, per lb.	.30
Maple Syrup, per quart	.50
Old Potatoes, per bushel	1.50
New Potatoes, per bushel	4.00
Oranges, per doz.	.40

Will tell you more when you come in. Goods promptly Delivered anywhere in town.

Laut Bros.,
HARDWARE AND GROCERIES.

Prepare for to-morrow
and go to
MORROW

For You Coal.

E. H. MORROW,

Vice. Jas. Sutherland.

COAL

DRAY

WOOD.

WE HANDLE

The best line of machinery on the market to-day. That, is the **MASSEY-HARRIS IMPLEMENTS**

Including MOWERS, BINDERS, PLOWs of all kinds, DISCS, HARROWS, and everything in the machinery line.

WE ALSO HANDLE

The VERITY STEAM GANG PLOWS, which till the land to stay tilled. Repairs for all Massey-Harris Machinery Supplied.

EMIL WEGENER, Agent
CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA

Why not Save Money?

And have Your Shoes Repaired.

We turn out First-Class Work.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH

H. E. HOPCRAFT
Next door North of Chronicle Office.

Crossfield will have Electric Lights

THE ANNOUNCEMENT WAS MADE ON TUESDAY THAT ELECTRIC LIGHTING PLANT WILL BE INSTALLED HERE.

Will be Operated by Private Individuals.

Crossfield was very agreeably surprised on Tuesday when it was announced that Davis Bros. had decided to install an electric light plant in Crossfield, which will be in operation within a few weeks.

We have been hearing so much of electric lighting in the other towns to the north, which have never amounted to anything that when it was given out that a plant would be installed here, some of the residents were unable to credit the report, but the Chronicle reporter in an interview with Geo. O. Davis, the senior member of the enterprising firm, was assured that the detail work in this connection had been put through, and it only remains for the plant to arrive, and the wiring to be done, which, we are informed will be done within a month or five weeks. In fact we are told that the wiring of the Alberta Hotel, which will have sixty lights, will be commenced within a week.

Messrs. Davis Bros. are to be congratulated upon their enterprise, and it is to be hoped that the citizens of Crossfield will give them the support they deserve in this work, not because of their enterprise alone, but because electricity is so far ahead of other lights available, and by doing this will benefit themselves as well as the men who are to furnish the light.

The question of lighting the streets of Crossfield now need not worry the Council, as it will be an easy matter for them to put at least three large lights along our main street, which if properly placed will light the street from end to end, and wonderfully improve the appearance of town, without an enormous expenditure.

Local and General

Good afternoon.

Miss Gesner is spending the week in Banff.

A. Sackett is now busy painting the coal shed for the Crossfield Lumber Co.

Those who took in the excursion to Banff on last Friday report a very good time.

Mr. Stokes, of the Washington-Alberta Land Co., was a visitor at the Winnipeg Fair last week.

Olde plays their last game of the series in Crossfield to-morrow, and a good game is expected.

Jas. Sutherland returned last week from an extended trip to northern Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Ed. Meyers returned to Crossfield on Tuesday, after an absence of several months in the states.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Tage, at their home west of Crossfield, on Monday July 24th, 1911, a son.

Work on the Washington-Alberta Land Co's. Elevator is going on rapidly, and will be complete within the next few weeks.

Ladies' Week

From July 21 to July 30

Our large Stock of LADIES' Waists at a 20% Discount of

A complete line of LADIES' Hose, 2 pair only .25

Long Length LADIES' Silk Gloves 1.25

A large assortment of LADIES' Wash Belts, 20c. and 30c., going at .15

A good line of LADIES' Fancy Belts, 50c. to \$1.00, at .30 to .75

An attractive collection of LADIES' Ties and Collars 40c., going at .80

CASH SALE

Doyle & Elliott,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,

CROSSFIELD,

ALBERTA



YOUR ORDER

for lumber—no matter how complicated nor how large—will be carried out to the letter in our office. You will get exactly what you ordered—no more, no less—and promptly, above all. It is not alone in the quality of our lumber in which we excel; it is also the excellent service we render customers. After all, one satisfied customer is worth a dozen advertisements. All of ours are satisfied.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

We have a Proposition

to make to any man who is figuring on getting

A LOAN

It is a proposition that means the saving of a lot, and should be taken advantage of by every borrower. Come in and let us get acquainted.

Murton Realty Co.

Next Door to the Bank.

CROSSFIELD,

ALBERTA.

DAVE'S CORNER

PEABODY'S OVERALLS

A DOLL GIVEN AWAY WITH EACH SUIT.
SEE DAVE HE MAKES CLOTHES.

D. G. HARVIE

Always That Danger
"Ah, proud beauty!" exclaimed little Spinkins, "you return my love now, but let me tell you, I will not always be a clerk, I—"
"That's so," interrupted the heartless girl, "you may lose your job."—
Catholic Standard and Times.

NO HOSPITAL FOR MR. LAWLER

HE TOOK GIN PILLS
If you ever hear anyone say that Rheumatism can't be cured, ask them if they have ever tried GIN PILLS. Or ask them to write us for proof that GIN PILLS have cured hundreds and hundreds of cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back and other troubles caused by weak kidneys or Bladder.

Rheumatism can be cured—is being cured every day—by GIN PILLS. Here is the best kind of proof: "I have been troubled with Rheumatism so bad that I could not work. A doctor tended me and told me to go to the hospital but all to no good until a friend told me to try GIN PILLS. I did so and after taking a few boxes, am perfectly well."
D. J. LAWLER.

Take GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded. 50 cents a box—\$3.50. Order from any of your dealer cannot supply them. Sample free—if you write us. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. N. U., Toronto.

The Original GIN PILLS made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

Loyalty
"So lightning struck Speeder's automobile!"
"Well, Speeder claims it was his automobile that struck the lightning."

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemish without pain.

Pa, what is philosophy?"
"Philosophy, my boy, is the gentle art of letting your credions do all the worrying."

The Steady One—"Say, guv-nor, there's a fly on your nose."
Old Gent—"What the dickens has that to do with you?"
The Steady One—"Nothin', nothin', only I thought it would get its wings scratched."



Pimples and Blackheads

Clear the complexion of disfiguring pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, and other unsightly conditions; keep the hands soft and white, the scalp clean, the hair live and glossy, and preserve skin health by the use of Cuticura Soap assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

relief the most economical treatment for itching, burning, sore eruptions of infants, children and adults. A sterile set is often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Write to Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for Brochure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

More Crop, More Money, Less Wages, Less Wear

SHUTT BINDERS

SEE THE DEALER

CARLYLE

A Glimpse of the Home Life of the Great Essayist.

Carlyle—a fine forty-nine year old man when I first knew him. His usual working hours were then over for the day, between two and three o'clock; and he was not disinclined to see friends that might call then, for a few minutes' talk with him, just before he set out for his afternoon walk.

A preferable time, however, was the evening. If he dropped in about, or a little after, seven o'clock, you found Carlyle and Mrs. Carlyle at tea in the drawing-room, and were welcome to a cup yourself, with a slice of bread and butter or biscuits—just whatever was in the tins besides. If you were later, you missed the tea, but had talk so long as you chose to stay, and might see Carlyle all his pipe and smoke it once or twice in the course of an evening, and if you were in his good graces and capable of communion with him in that particular, he invited to join him. His pipe, then and there, was, were long clays, of Glasgow make, with green-glazed tips for the mouth; his tobacco, if the same then as it was afterwards, was of a strong an, rather harsh kind, which he called "Freezing York River." The pipe he was using—and I think he took a new pipe every day, or perhaps often, from the time he was somewhere in a box—usually stood in the corner of the fireplace, within the reach, ready for his finger to pick up and a half-pint tin canister of his tobacco, replenished from his larger supply, which also was out of sight, somewhere, stood usually on the mantelpiece, but sometimes on the table.

It was very methodical and practical in all such matters, darning needles of any sort, and carrying his love of order even into his smoking arrangements. Indeed, if there were more than one guest present, or if the guest was a stranger, he would go out for his smoke into the back garden, and return when it was over, and in summer evenings the back garden, with the established smoking-place, and he would take his guests or guests to sit with him, providing them with seats, or walking with them up and down the grassplot.

I forget whether, when the smoking was within doors, he had a glass of wine or brandy, but certainly afterwards—of reclining on the hearth-rug while he smoked so that the puff of smoke would be wafted away rather than come into the rooms.

But Mrs. Carlyle, while as orderly as himself, and keeping everything tidy there, was tolerant to the utmost of whatever might be his whim in this matter; and it was pretty to see him sometimes, when he was in a pleased humor and there was no one there to cause ceremony, present the pipe gallantly to her own lips, top the honor of a consecrating whiff. He called "tendering her the calumet of peace." I must have seen him do it more than once within the first few months of our acquaintance, for my footing at Chyne how had gradually become such as to justify pretty frequent visits of an evening—perhaps about once in three weeks on an average—and I was always received with continuation of the original kindness.

Only on one occasion, in those early months of our acquaintance, do I remember a gruff reception from Carlyle; and that was when one of two friends of mine, who were on a visit to London and had separate introductions to him, formed a party for a joint call upon him in the afternoon, and persuaded me to go with them. Mrs. Carlyle was away; he was in a bad humor; one of the party introduced a topic not to his taste, and was rather combative in asserting his own views; and I could see that Carlyle wished all of us at Jericho—From "Memories" by David Masson.

Not Very Flattering

Mr. John Hassell, the famous black and white artist, who, together with his "Punch" confrere, Mr. Walter Crane, is responsible for the very laughable side-show, "London in the Year 2000," as the Festival of Empire, Crystal Palace, told an amusing story against himself in connection with one of his posters. An old lady called at his printing office one day when Mr. Hassell was there, said she was a great admirer of the artist's work, and would they oblige her by giving her a copy of his latest poster, the title of which had escaped her for the moment. But it represented a horse-trainer and a girl in a hunting coat standing against a wall, with two cats on top. Mr. Hassell had been listening to the old lady with much pleasure until she mentioned the cats, then a deep gloom clouded his usually cheerful countenance. For in the old lady's description he recognized his well-known "Newmarket" poster, which had a flat, dull background, with two horses on the top horizon line.

Thirsky.
"What did you give that tramp money for? Don't you know he'll spend it for drink!"
"That's why I gave him a dime. He said he was 'thirsky'."—Detroit Free Press.

Expensive Music
"My daughter's piano lessons have been a great expense to me." "That's all right. Did some neighbor sue you?"—
Toledo Blade.

HOW TO OBTAIN A GOOD COLOR

A TREATMENT TO RESTORE THE BLOOD SUPPLY THAT HAS BEEN MOST SUCCESSFUL

There is only this to tell people who are pale, weak and bloodless. You are pale and weak because you haven't enough blood and you won't be better until your blood supply is increased. You should not lose any time in increasing your blood supply, for people who neglect anemia, often slip into a deadly decline. When you have increased your blood supply you can reasonably expect to have a good color, to have lost that tired, breathless feeling, to have a good appetite and get good nourishment from your food. Now the only quick and always effective way to get a supply of new, rich, red blood is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make new blood, and this new blood coursing through the system brings new strength to every organ and every part of the body, making weak, ailing people, bright, active and strong. This has been proved in thousands of cases of which the case of Mrs. George Clark, of Bottledford, B. C., is a fair sample. Mrs. Clark says: "After spending two years and six months in a hospital training for a nurse, I began to fail in health, was very pale and the least exertion would leave me out of breath. After graduating came to the British Columbia to take up my profession as a private nurse. The first week I took I found I was not able to go on with my work. Doctors' tonics failed me and acting on my own judgment I purchased a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had finished them I gained in strength and by the time I had used nine boxes I was back at my work as a nurse. I have since married, but still have my friendly feeling for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from "The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Canaries have been known to live 21 years.

EFFECT OF THE TARIFF ON PRICES

Canadian Manufacturer Does Not Impose on the Duties

An erroneous impression exists in the minds of many Western people that the manufacturer of Canada takes advantage of the tariff by raising his selling price by the full amount of the duty, with which he is protected from foreign competition. Facts show that the Canadian manufacturer does not, and could not safely, do such a thing. The home manufacturer, today, does not even seven times as much business in Canada as the foreign manufacturer. Would the factories of Canada be able to secure that much more business than the keen foreign competitor if prices were so inflated? No; they would not, and the main purpose of the tariff is not to fob, but to protect.

That the manufacturer should be able to improve the quality of his product and at the same time reduce the price to the consumer may at first seem incredible, but it all hinges upon the output. Every manufacturing operation, whether large or small involves a certain amount of stationary overhead expense including such items as rent, heat, light, insurance, taxes, office expenses, superintendence, etc. If these expenses have to be met out of the returns from a small output it follows that the proportion carried by each unit of production is a large one. But if on the other hand they can be spread over a large output, then the proportion carried by each unit of production may become insignificantly small. Generally speaking, the larger the output the lower the price to the consumer, hence the advantage of a tariff which secures the home market or at least the bulk of it to the home manufacturer.

A few examples will suffice to illustrate how this works out. In 1878 a Canadian company began the manufacture of buggies. In 1879 they sold all told about 3 buggies, for which farmers paid them from \$150 to \$170 each. Last year in various kinds of wheeled vehicles they had an output of 15,000 and were able to offer the farmer for \$75 a far better buggy than the one he used to have to pay \$170 for. In 1878 the price of sugar was nine and ten cents a pound retail; today it is one cent. The head binder in 1878 sold at from \$270 to \$300; today the farmer gets a lighter and more comfortable binder that will last longer for \$125. In 1878, single reapers retailed in Ontario at \$100; today the same kind of the best reaper retails at from \$60 to \$80.

Sure Reunion
"Out to luncheon—back in five minutes," read the sign, on the door.
"Are you sure you will get back that soon?" asked the anxious caller.
"Yes," said the wise office boy.
"He ain't got the price of ten minutes' lunch in his clothes."—Toledo Blade.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder in dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best remedy is in subduing the painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Remedy. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Money is a snail for speed till it gets to you, when it becomes a streak of lightning.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The body of a guide who lost his life in the Alps twenty-two years ago, has been found in the ice, in a state of perfect preservation.

How Would You Like To Freeze to Death this Winter?

That may happen if you do not arrange for at least a portion of your coal supply now.

The Miner's Strike is Still Unsettled.

Owing to the long period of idleness there is now no stock of coal available in the western towns. When the cold weather begins, even if the mines are running full blast, the output will not be sufficient to meet the requirements, and the car supply will be another source of trouble owing to the very heavy grain

He Ross
First Crook—Dey say he's at the top of our profession. How's that? Second Crook—Is it. I can remember the time, too, when he was only a mercantile like myself, and now he's always spoken of as the "author of a series of crimes."—Puck.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Teacher—Now, remember, Nellie, that anything you can see through is transparent. Can you name something that is transparent?
Small Nellie—Yes, ma'am. A key-hole.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Another couple was about to be launched on the sea of matrimony. "They don't seem a bit afraid," some one back in the crowd observed.

"And why should they?" asked the gentleman next. "They've both been through several times."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

D. E. ADAMS COAL CO., Ltd.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

CLOTHES' INSURANCE—a paid-up "policy"
against the ordinary troubles of Wash-day—is yours if you use one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS
THE BOARDS WITH THE LABOR-SAVING CRIMP

Substitution doesn't pay—it means to you loss of confidence and to the Grocer loss of a customer. There are no Washboards "just as good" as Eddy's.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Read Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses.

Order From Nearest Branch

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.
The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.
Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.
We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."
APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.
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We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices.

ETERNAL LOVE

A Test That Tried Two and Found One Wanting

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Heien Stanley believed that love should be immortal, that true love was immortal. But how recognize true love? If divorces only occurred between those who had made marriages of convenience it would argue that incompatibility was only to be found among those who married without love. Miss Stanley knew well that many marriages between those who were infatuated with each other turned out unfortunately. Possessing integrity, she hit upon a plan of determining whether a case of love was true love or spurious. She treasured this plan in her mind for a long while, and when Ernest Gregory offered himself to her and she accepted him, she resolved to put it into practice.

Her scheme was to beate herself, so far as her lover concerned, as if he were dead. He was to understand that she was doing. If he loved her with that love which was immortal he would never mate again. Having proved that he was hers and hers only for all eternity, whether in the flesh or in the spirit, she would return to him, and their mortal union would be delight.

Miss Stanley was an orphan and possessed an income sufficient to enable her to go to some remote country and disappear. She made a will so that after her supposed death her property could not be administered until after she had had time to return to life and placed cash in a foreign bank sufficient for her expenses during her supposed residence in the spirit world.

When Miss Stanley informed her lover that she was about to go abroad he was much surprised and chagrined.



HER WOMAN COVERED HER FACE WITH HIS FACE.

Very much in love with her, he felt that the separation would be trying to him. She told him that there was an immortal love; that they could unite not only for this world, but for the next. Therefore a separation of a few months should not be considered of much moment. She realized that after their marriage no opportunity would likely occur to them to travel, since he was tied down to the practice of his profession, she had better make the trip before their marriage.

A refusal to assent to this would have been sheer selfishness, so Gregory gave his consent, resulting to get on without his love as best he could till her return. When he bade her goodbye on the steamer he said to her, "If you meet any one over there you like better than me don't hesitate to marry him. I love you too well to stand in the way of your happiness." "Ernest," she said impressively, "you know that I believe in an eternal love. My love for you is of this kind, and only remains to be seen whether yours for me is the same. If anything happens to me you are free to marry another. If you do it will indicate that your love for me is not the kind that I require. But heaven grant that your love for the wife you take may prove everlasting!"

There was something so spiritually elevating about these words that Gregory felt that if he lost her his life on earth would be blighted. If he knew that his love was to be submitted to a test he would have laughed at it as untrue and absurd. He bade his fiancée goodbye and rushed ashore

lest his emotion get the better of him. Miss Stanley went to Paris, where she ordered her trousseau. Her lover had shown such unmistakable signs of constancy that she did not doubt he would stand the test to which she intended to subject him. At any rate, she was ready to take the risk of proving her wedding garments from Paris she went to Gibraltar and crossed the strait to Tangier. There she staid out an expedition to go on to the desert Sahara.

Two weeks later the Arabs whom Miss Stanley had hired for the expedition returned to Tangier and reported that robbers had attacked the little caravan, murdered the American lady traveler and taken everything that belonged to her.

In reporting the case the American consul at Tangier said that Miss Stanley had doubtless been murdered by her own attendants; that it was a common occurrence for a traveler to be thus dispatched, his belongings appropriated, and in order to escape punishment the men he had hired would say the blame on the robbers that infested the desert.

When Ernest Gregory heard of his fiancée's death his friends feared for his sanity. He would not believe it. He sailed at once for Gibraltar, crossed to Tangier and interviewed some of those who had been with Miss Stanley at the time of the tragedy, with a view to discovering if he could secure the body. The rascals at once caught on to a plan for making money. They would give him the body of a dead lady traveler to convince any one not conversant with the Bedouin customs. Gregory took the precious remains of the American lady traveler to a cemetery where he could visit it frequently. Within a few months a beautiful white marble shaft arose over the grave with an appropriate inscription. On the reverse were the words, "Immortal Love."

Miss Stanley had tied up her property for five years, and they passed without a word having been heard from her. When the time approached for an administration of her property attorneys employed by her different relations began to take measures for a division of her estate. One morning Gregory, who was living a life such as she had indicated she would have him live, was traversing her resting place on earth and looking forward to the reunion with her in heaven. One day he was laying down on her grave, and, looking up, he saw a woman come, a little girl between them, and four years of age gazing at him.

"Are you Heien in the flesh or Heien in spirit?" he asked.

"Whether flesh or spirit, the woman covered her face with her hands."

"Speak,"

"Emma," cried the little girl, "what's the matter?"

Gregory advanced and, taking the woman's wrists in his hands, exposed her face.

"Yes, you are Heien," he said, "and living."

"Mamma, come away."

"Mamma!" exclaimed Gregory. "Is this your mamma?"

"Yes, Emma, mamma; let us go away from here."

"I see it all," cried Gregory. "You left me to submit me to a test. You wished to know if I was of the kind of that immortal kind you coveted. Look! pointing to the shaft and the flowers on the grave. 'Are you convinced?'"

When he ceased to speak there was only silence. Then, with an effort, his arms he raised her and said:

"Jardon me, little one, for troubling your mamma. It is all over Emma. Let us go this way from here; the spot is hateful."

Leading the child, he started down a path that led to an exit from the cemetery, the woman who had loved him. Before entering the crowded street he stopped and said:

"I have loved so long I live it always. What with you has been mortal with me is everlasting."

Then they passed from the leisurely life they entered again.

Heien Stanley during her trip to the desert crossed the path of a young American traveler.

His heart's desire to disappear from the world, and he helped her to carry it out. His own men by his order attacked her party and drove them away. Then the white man and the white woman journeyed together to Tripoli, before reaching that city, Miss Stanley found that she had met her true mate. Deeply in love, she had no thought of applying a test, indeed, she dared not do so, fearing to lose the man whose being was so necessary to her as the air she breathed.

The period of her return to realize that she was immortal, and that America was of brief duration. They were married before leaving northern Africa, and Ernest Gregory never again feared the roving course of a daugh-

ter of the desert.

The wife would probably have remained buried for the rest of her life had it not been that children came to her, and it became necessary for her to come to life in order to transmit to them their inheritance. She had lived in countries where she was not liable to be heard of till it became necessary for her to return to America to prevent her property being given to claimants who were not her heirs.

And, having heard that her "immortal" lover had erected a shaft over her remains, she had been seized with morbid curiosity to discover the truth. She had found him at her grave and decided to take her punishment then and there.

Gregory remained wedded to an immortal love. There was nothing worldly in it. The woman he had loved died before him and left him a share of her property. But he declined to accept it, turning it over to her children. He had been disappointed in his worldly love, and with his spiritual love these things which pertain to earth could have nothing in common. He had as he had lived—in a wedlock of the soul.

BABY'S OUTFIT.

Handmade and Smart Baskets For Smart Babies.

Never were baby things daintier than they are at present, and good goodmothers are compensating for the lack of variety or of beauty in available gifts. This being a lace season, the gowns of fine linen, cambric, lawn, and muslin are marvels of fineness with their inset motifs, their insertions, edgings and founcings of lace. The fashionable laces, point de Venise, mirlatons, and the American are also used. Of course the better robes are entirely handmade.

Dainty bonnets are of cream corded silk inset with lace. The American lace and muslin fashion other caps, while caps of Irish crochet lace over silk are particularly handsome.

Little crochets and knit shoes in silk and wool are available, while novelties are kid shoes as soft as silk and in

BABY'S TRAVELING BAGGAGE.

such colors as rose, forget-me-not, sage or pale sage green. Silk shoes, hand embroidered, are also to be had.

Bibs are veritable works of art. Irish lace covered with hand embroidery or trimmed with lace and embroidered in colors and garnished with lace are to be had for baby's neck.

Elegant cot sets are shown in the fashionable shape, the top of date traveling bag being particularly attractive.

Some of these are of white velvet, with lile and fringe to match. They are beautifully decked with muslin of lace and knotted with ribbons to match worn by baby. The underpart of the basket holds a baby's outfit, the upper part holding toilet articles.

Pidesau Hall.

Rideau Hall, soon to become the official residence of the Duke of Connaught as Viceroy of Canada, is to be a selection of items from The Progress for royal occupancy. Many Canadian things it ought to be distinguished altogether, and dignified Government House erected in its stead. Rideau Hall, the woman who had loved him.

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"I have loved so long I live it always. What with you has been mortal with me is everlasting."

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About Wild Pigeons.

In a recent issue of the *Chilliwack Progress*, says The Vancouver World, as rapidly as we are exterminating them. It is a startling fact. The following excerpt is interesting: "The lancers are complaining of the wild pigeon having almost disappeared from their new-sown grain."

One Idea Developed.

Browning—How in your new club for the exchange and development of ideas spring along, old man! (trembling)—As rapidly as we are exterminating them. It is a startling fact. The following excerpt is interesting: "The lancers are complaining of the wild pigeon having almost disappeared from their new-sown grain."

So far it has developed the idea in member that he is the only man in the bunch who has any ideas worth his—Chicago News.

THE WELSH INVASION.

The Gynme Race is Pushing to the Front in London.

Clever as the Welsh in England get less advertising than their contemporaries in France or in the United States, for the English need solid and long proof of merit before they raise their voices and say: "He is great." This is especially true in the world of art and letters.

Yet to-day seems to be the day of the "young" writer in England. And but two innings by the most effective kind the tremendously high percentage of Welshmen among the newcomers is striking.

As it is, they have taken their turn in Fleet street, which first succumbed to the Irish and then to the Scotch, and they have invaded the realms of book-publishing as well.

First among the younger literary set of the day is Alfred Noyes, who is regarded as a "certainly," if one may be pardoned the expression, for the Post Laureate.

Noyes is 23. He was famous at 22. Yet he is unspoiled. An orthodox, athletic-looking young man, clean-cut, very "Oxford," but full of the Celtic fire. He writes like a Gynm (Welshman), in airy and tinkling verse are Welsh in spirit, though he is a big enough poet to be international. "Drake," that rather long but stirring epic, the ballad of the "Forty Singing Seamen," and the very poem "Barrel Organ," are known to all readers of English verse.

Noyes has been influenced by Oxford—he was at Exeter College—but the typical young Welshman, the golden, excitable Celt, is a product of Wales in education. He is far different to the genial, outcast of Oxford or the silently independent Cambridge man. He loves reading, knows his verse, is a natural orator, takes to music, and is born laughing that way. This is not one isolated example, many others are typical of the hundreds of golden youths who come from Gwalia to London seeking for fame.

Two years ago C. W. Miles, a young newspaperman, founded the Welsh League, a club of the already numerous and those who are on the lookout for new theatrical possibilities. They are looking for great things from a very modest beginning. Mr. Miles is now editor of a leading London weekly. Although only 27 years of age, these are but two out of scores who could be named in literature all holding from Wales, and an indignant Scotch writer remarked, when reference was made in his hearing to the plague of the Welsh, that he might describe the metropolis: "It is the Welsh plague, you mean."

In art the Gynm is coming to the front. There are a score of Welsh artists in London, all earning good livings, and who are gradually being taught.

In music the Welsh are too well known to need further eulogy, but it is especially in dramatic art that they should prove indomitable.

The average Welshman has a natural "artistic" sense. It is this that has enabled David Lloyd-George to reach the heights he has. Although he is not a figurehead of English literature, yet he is a vigorous and a very clever man, so the writer may be forgiven for mentioning that Mr. Lloyd-George is a wonderful advantage in social ceremonies. But he should be heard speaking down in Wales among his own people. He is sometimes awkward in the House of Commons, but in Wales never, for he knows his people, his people are with him, and he rises to dramatic heights that would astonish the staidest of us, and that no Welsh and his inhabitants.

His Master's Leg.

Lord Brassey, who has announced his conversion to votes for women, has been asked to record his opinion that he is the only colonial governor who ever sailed to his colony in his own yacht—a feat which he successfully accomplished on his appointment as governor of Victoria.

After yachting, Lord Brassey's favorite recreation is cricket. On the magnificent grounds surrounding his beautiful Surrey seat, matches are frequently played during the season.

Of one of these fights his lordship writes: "It appears that there was a scarcity of available talent, with the result that it was necessary to select a few of the Lord Brassey's footmen as umpire. In due course his lordship himself went in, and a splendid match was played. The second ball he stopped with his leg, and the cry was raised, 'How's that?'"

"The footman who had to answer, and turning to his master, he exclaimed, in a half-apologetic tone, 'I'm afraid I must say, 'Not at home,' your lordship.'"

"Not at home?" cried Lord Brassey.

"Well, then, if you will have it," the footman made answer, "I mean you are home."

With That Stung.

Father S. was remarkable for his ready wit. On one occasion while traveling on a street car, a well known politician was asked to get into the priest's good graces said:

"Father, I should like very much to have a word with you."

"Well," said the clergyman, "you could have heard me last Sunday if you had been where you should have been."

"Where was that?"

"In the county jail," answered the bluff priest, "he walked away," San Francisco Star.

EMBROIDERED GOWN.

Attractive Needlework on the Season's Frocks and Blouses.



EMBROIDERED GOWN.

The fashion leaders have decreed that it should be hand needlework is every available feature of the summer's wardrobe. Blouses and dresses are covered with embroideries, some of them in white and some in color. Fagoting is common in Spain, and so is cross stitch. Handmade laces, such as crochets, Irish, are considered much smarter than anything done by machine. Gowns and blouses themselves are embroidered with more value than by hand. Naturally all this requires an ample purse unless the owner of the particular costume has been able to put her own handwork upon it. In that case even steeling is not needed, particularly in the cases of "little girls' dresses, which afford an unusually wide field for the exercise of artistic taste. Play aprons adorned with quaint figures in colors are especially prized by young folks of the play age.

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Muscles May Move Themselves.

Albert von Haller, a Swiss surgeon of the eighteenth century, was the first to point out that the muscles of our bodies have an automatic action. Before Haller's time it was believed that the muscles would not contract or swell up of themselves, but were drawn up by the nerves of volition. Haller discovered that this is not so, but that a muscle, if irritated, will draw itself into an automatic state, even when it is quite separated from the nerves, and this has since been proved to be true by a great number of experiments. So that, though it is true our nerves are the cause of our moving, because they excite the muscles, they are also in contact, yet the real power of contraction is in the muscle itself. The body of man is full of wonders, not the least of which is this automatic power of contraction in all muscles. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Commas.

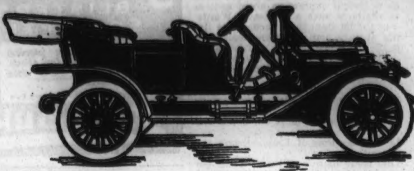
There are at odds with the compositor is the comma. He is selection of the comma, punctuation point. He takes a delight in breaking up the flow of a sentence with his artificial pauses.

One day, "Why then did you do it?" he is possible to be too hard on the comma. He is its underdone slave.

Edward Clodd in his memoir of Grant Allen told the story of a compositor who discovered very strongly from last writer's moral philosophy and had to "net up" an interview with Allen in which the sentences occurred. "He is a little of African blood," he said, "and by printing it 'He is happy, married'—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Lion.

One time the late owner of Afghanistan asked the English diplomat agent at his court to give a description and a circle of Afghan lions, the largest gun in England. The Englishman described the 150 ton gun, and when he discovered the answer to his question, he said, "I have seen a gun the carriage of which was as large as the gun which has just been described to you. It would never do for an answer to be astonished, much less to confess himself beaten."



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SUCCESSOR TO M'KAY BROS.

Having purchased the Implement business formerly carried on by McKay Bros., I wish to announce that I am in a position to furnish the Public with a complete line of Farm Implements, Carriages of all descriptions, Farm Motors, Traction Engines, Wind-Mills, Pumps, etc.

TINSMITHING, PLUMBING, ETC.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

McKay Bros. have returned from the east.

Mrs. W. E. Edwards entertained the Whist Club, at her home, on Wednesday evening.

Haying is now in full swing, and car after car is being baled on the field and shipped to Calgary.

C. Ralph and friend of Olds, are in town today looking over the town with a view of locating here.

Take your Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing to Motheral the Jeweler, Crossfield.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Seaward, at their home west of Carstairs, on Tuesday July 25th, 1911, a daughter.

W. M. Stafford and wife returned to Crossfield on Monday, after spending the winter in Washington and California.

Money to Loan on Improved Farms. No commission, no delay. You get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davie.

It is reported that the Hawkeye Hawks are looking for a game with the local base ball team, and no doubt will get it and a first-class trimming into the bargain.

Dr. Taugher has purchased the C. Bolton cottage on the west side, which he will use for his office and residence. Mr. Bolton and family intend moving to Calgary shortly.

The Hon. C. W. Fisher, of Cochrane, came up on Tuesday, and spent the time between trains shaking hands with his Crossfield constituents. Mr. Fisher expects to be in Crossfield again within the next two weeks.

Make plans to attend the Big Sports Day and Stock Show to be held in Carstairs on Friday, July 28. Preparations for a grand time are being made. See adv. In this issue, and posters and prize lists for particulars.

We are indebted to L. T. McDonald, Manager of the Dominion Exhibition at Regina for complimentary tickets to the Exhibition. This will be the largest Exhibition of the year in Canada, and all who can should make an effort to attend.

SPECTACLES—Motheral the Jeweler carries a good line of Spectacles and Goggles and no matter what is wrong with your Spectacles or Eye Glasses he can Repair them.

Farmers get your buildings insured in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. It is both economical and safe. \$1.10 per hundred for three years. Hultgren & Davie, Agents.

It will be noticed that the Chronicle is out a day earlier this week than usual. The advertisers should keep in mind the change of day of publication, as it is impossible to accept change for ads after Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock.

L. E. Davis, editor of the Journal, Carstairs, was a visitor at this office on Tuesday. Mr. Davis informs us that he has a jolt up his sleeve for the Chronicle which we are awaiting with no little anxiety. Carstairs is a hot town and therefore we expect hot stuff from its "moral journal and family educator".

Agreements of sale and mortgage bought and sold, all kinds of Conveyancing Wills, Etc. promptly attended to at reasonable rates, business strictly confidential and satisfaction guaranteed. List your best bargains in Farm lands with us, we have buyers waiting; we are here for business and to please our customers. Hultgren & Davie, Crossfield.

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Rates \$1.50 and \$2.00 per Day

Nothing but white help employed

Good Accommodation

PETERS & BARTER, - **PROP'S.**

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We have just received several Shipments of LUMBER and are now prepared to fill your Wants in that Line. Give us a call whether you buy or not. We are pleased to show you our Stock and furnish estimates.

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\$120,000 IN NEW
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CARSTAIRS

Annual Sports Day and
Stock Show

Friday, July 28th,

\$500.00 in Prizes. Stock Show. Horse and Pony Races. Base Ball and Foot Ball Competitions. Field Sports.

Band in Attendance. Don't Miss the Day

Didbury and Bowden play League game of base ball. Crossfield and Carstairs in Foot Ball Competition.

Band Concert in the Evening. Dance at Night.

Circulars describing Events and Prizes will be distributed or can be had on application to the Secretary.

WM. DICKSON, PRES.

G. BEATIE, SECY-THRES.